THE THIRD TERM.

President Grant at Length Breaks Silence.

THE MYSTERY SOLVED.

Moving for Another Term on a New Departure.

Reported Overtures to a Liberal Republican Ambassador.

A NEW OPPOSITION.

An Alliance Against the Republican Party for 1876.

Is Conkling To Be Eclipsed by Fenton?

LONG BRANCH, August 3, 1874. Write down General Frank Biair as also among the prophets. It is and will yet long be remembered that in the opening of the Presidential campaign of 1868 General Blair, with all the emphasis of an earnest conviction, declared that, in his judgment, if General Grant were put into the White House he would never be put out while he lived, or in words to this effect. That we are on the way to the fulfilment of this remarkable prophecy will presently appear. The absorbing and most perplexing question which you can now put to a regular republican who believes first in his party and next in the national administration, is the fearful question, "Does General Grant desire and expect to be nominated and elected for a third Presidential term?" You cannot from any republican who still believes in the loyalty of General Grant to the republican party get an intelligible answer to this question. Mr. Thomas Murphy, hitherto known to be and still widely supposed to be among the highest in the confidence of General Grant, cannot answer it. Nor can Senator Conkling, or Mr. Speaker Blaine, or Senator Morton, or Senator Logan ; nor can any republican apostie or disciple who believes first in his party and next in the administration. They cannot answer, because General Grant no longer confides in them. His interests and his confidences hence forth, as it now appears, lie in another direction. and for this simple and all sufficient reason: he has resolved, nay, he has entered upon a new departure. We can tell our republican aspirants for the succession who are impatiently looking for some sign from the slient man at Long Branchwho are still hoping that he will retire from the Presidential field, under cover of a powerful broadside in favor of the perpetuation of the republican party, that they are all adritt-we can tell them, and from an intelligent source, that General Grant does desire and expect a nomination and an election for a third term; but not as the candidate and standard bearer of the republican party. We say that he has entered upon a new departure,

and here, as given to us, is

HIS NEW PLAN OF OPERATIONS. General Grant has discovered that the idea of a third term is exceedingly distasteful to the re-publican leaders, for it sets them all back and breaks up all their calculations and expectations. He has discovered that the idea of a third term even to General Grant is distasteful to the great body of the republicans throughout the country, and that they do not entertain a serious thought of being called upon to vote a third time for him for the Presidency. More than this, the President has discovered that if nominated for a third term by the republicans he will, in all probability, not only be beaten, but disastrously deleated. Bull intent, then, upon another election, how is he to secure it? The plan said to be adopted discloses something of the admirable strategy and tactics of his Chattanooga campaign. He will first deceive the enemy as to his movements and then brush him in detail. In plain terms, General Grant has entered upon the daring enterprise of an election for a third term by the anti-republican and anti-administration forces of the country, and upon the liberal republican and democratic platform of 1872, including, particularly, a generous policy of reconciliation towards the Southern States and of absolute non-intervention in their local affairs, and including the new plank, full length, of cheap transportation. The argument mitted in favor of this new departure is as fol lows :- On the platform indicated, as an independent candidate, General Grant will be superted not only by the combined opposition forces but by the grand army of office-holders, five ns strong; by the Grand Army of the Republic and by the still grander and more powerful political army of capitalists, bankers, brokers and ndholders. This is the calculation, and that General Grant's thoughts have, since last fall, been running in this direction, may be reasonably inferred from his allusion in his annual message of December last to the breaking up of party lines of distinction in the recent elections; from his declaive repudiation of the republican would-be Governor Davis, of Texas; from his snubbing of the would-be Governor Brooks, of Arkansas, and from his unexpected veto of the pet Currency bill of Senator Morton and of the inflation majorities of the two Houses supporting him. Nor can it be doubted now that in that important matter of the appointment of Chief Juslice last winter the President's purposes and the purposes of the republican magnates of the Sensumptions and inferences touching the new departure suggested; but they will go far to strengthen the evidence directly to the point which follows.

THE EVIDENCE. A few days ago a leading liberal republican of West, encouraged by instructions that President Grant was strongly inclined to a new political movement for a third term, came to Long Branch and called upon the President at his cottage to obtain his views upon the subject. The results of this conference, as given to the writer from a third party, an intelligent and responsible man, were these:-After the usual introductory formalities, the liberal republican ambassador hav-ing stated the object of his visit and desire for a free interchange of thought and suggestions, the President said that the country bad manifestly had enough of the rule of the republican party; that the party had fulfilled its mission and outlived its usefulness, and that the people, tired of the corruptions and demoralizations of the republican party in Congress, and tired of its extreme sectional measures, were ready and anxious for a change. Next, in the course of the conversation, the President sugrested that if the liberal-republican party would take the lead in nominating him upon the platform we have indicated he had no doubt of the success of the movement. The liberal republican segotiator submitted, however, that his party was but a handful of men, and that of themselves, as a party, they could do nothing. THE PRESIDENT REPLIED

that they were a respectable body of independent men, that their principles were acceptable to the people, and that in moving for his re-election in opposition to the regular republican party they would first bring over the democratic party, and that in the next place all the Southern States would support the movement; and, again, the moneyed interests of the country, desirous of svoiding any dangerous changes or experiments in our financial system, will support a new party

which, while aiming to displace the republicans, will support the President for another term as the national standard bearer of this new organization.
The President also submitted that the Executive patronage would prove an element of considerable weight in this new party undertaking, and that, with all the forces to back it which he had indicated, defeat would be impossible and success cer

Furthermore, we are informed that when these high contracting parties separated it was with the promise on the one part that the liberal republicans, so far as directly represented in this conference, will move in behalf of General Grant for a third term, and with a promise on his part that to strengthen this movement the President will veto the Civil Rights bill if passed at this coming session of Congress; will insist upon civil service reform, notwithstanding the objections of this Congress; will urge a universal amnesty in his next annual message, and to the extent of his power and resources will clear out the carpetbaggers and prove himself a true friend of the South and of Southern rights under the consti-

We have this information, we repeat, from an intelligent and responsible man, who says that these things are true, and who believes that under the programme we have outlined General Grant can, and probably will, be elected for a third Presidential term as the candidate of the combined opposition forces against the party in power. We learn further that the leading republicans of the country-and of New York most prominently-are not only distressed but indignant at this continued and mysterious allence of General Grant in reference to a third term; that they suspect there is mischief in it, and that they are prepared to adopt and play the liberal republicans against him in our November State election. At all events the liberal republicans are pow in the position of the men who hold the gap, and Mr. Conkling may well doubt whether he or Senator Fenton is now

THE NEW YORK FAVORITE of the administration. An active party politician, who pleads the plea that his mouth is scaled, says :- "Only see how we are tied up. If the President would only gracefully retire from the Presidential course we could, under the banner of Senator Conkling as our first choice, sweep New York in November. But what can we do now? Nothing. because we don't know where we stand; and Mr. Murphy is all wrong, if what the HERALD Says are his opinions is true. The President ought to know that in keeping silence on this momentous question of a third term he is playing the part of an armed neutral, armed against us; and he ought to know that the example of Washington in fixing the Presidential limitation at two terms has become as strong as the constitution."

Without any party predilections or motives or designs in these matters, and with a respect for the great public services and personal character of General Grant which cannot easily be shaken, your correspondent nevertheless gives you the in-formation embodied in this report, under a strong impression that it is essentially true and of the highest importance to the republican party, to the opposition elements and to the country at large.

President Grant's Movements.

MORRISTOWN, N. J., August 3, 1874. President Grant had accepted an invitation to visit this section of the country on Thursday, the 6th inst., but a despatch received from him to-day states that he has postponed the projected visit until next week. He will come on a special train stopping for a lew minutes at Newark and Orange, and reaching Morristown at noon. He will remain here one hour and hold a reception at Washing-ton's Headquarters. He will then proceed to Dover and Mount Hope, Visiting an iron mine; thence to Newton and back to Boonton, remaining all night at the latter place as the guest of John Hill.

ALLEGED REVENUE PRAUDS.

A Question of False or Faulty Gauging. For some time past the Internal Revenue Department of this city has had strong suspicion that iraud, by means of false gauging, was committed on the department by Western distillers. Information from private sources reached the office about a fortnight ago that several barrels of highwines had come from a well known distillery in Hilmois to their egents in Broad street, and that their barrels contained more than was stated in the permits. It was found, on examination, that some of these packages contained four gallons in excess of the amount marked on abels. The liquor was immediately seized and judgment against the owners was entered before United States District Judge Blatchford. This discovery set on foot immediate investigation as to the extent the government had suffered from false gauging, and the result has been to find that upwards of 1,500 barrels shipped from this Western firm to their New York agents and stored in different parts of the city, have been "detained." Examination made by the revenue officers of the suspected goods at these places has resulted in finding an average excess discrepancy of something over three galions per Backage.

crepancy of sometining over three gailons per package.

The Supervisor who caused the detention has made application to Washington to be allowed to seize and confiscate the goods already detained. An attempt has been made to investigate the books of the Broad street agency to discover what amount of highwines had been received by them in previous years, and they discover what amount of highwines had been received by them in previous years, and they were, in addition, accused of failing to make proper returns of said flquors as demanded by the internal Revenue Department. One of the members of the present firm was arrested, but on showing that from 1872 to 1873 he was not a partner in said firm was discharged. Another partner, stating that he was unable to produce the required accounts, was bound over by the United States Commissioner to appear before the United States Grand Jury. It is reported that over \$60,000 has been advanced by the Broad street firm against the whiskey now detained.

SKIZURE IN BROOKLYN.

It is reported that the "detention" of forty barrels of whiskey by an internal revenue officer of

rels of whiskey by an internal revenue officer of the Fitteenth ward, in Brooklyn, who declined to make known the name of the lirm implicated, may have something to do with the foregoing matter, though this liquor has since been released.

"EXCELSIOR."

Architectural Steeple Chasing in Old New York.

Fashion bears sway as well in architecture as in dress. A close observer of buildings in this city can almost certainly tell on looking at a church or dwelling, bank or factory, in what year it was erected, without reference to the marks of time upon the soft sandstone or badly baked brick. Each season or group of seasons has its favorite features of construction or ornal contaction, and our façades near their date mon them though the builder mer have Smitted to place the year of grace in figures at the highest point of the gable, with his noble name, for the benefit of posterity. Just now the motto of ambitious builders is that of our state, "Excelsion," and one might believe that the chief end of the present crop of buildings is the observation of comets. Trinity church was in this respect a prophecy. Its loity apire, which certainly points the heavenward way, was the work of a man many years in advance of his time. Now "higher" is the aim of every architect. Thus the newspaper which was once "founded by Horace Greeley" is creeting an edifice of many stories' height, whose cupola will be admirably adapted for meteorological observations. Its neighbor, the slowly growing Post Office, will afford an excellent cyrie from which its official designer can overlook the country far and wide to discover other locations for the profitable erection of his majestic derricks. But this high lookout will be beaten in the steeplechase by the clock tower of the Western Union Telegraph Company, whose dial plate is intended to denote the time of day for the Continent from Portland to the Golden Gate. Till now the Signal Station on the roof of that modest structure to which the policy holders of the Equitable Insurance Company look with complacent satisfaction, seeing in its evident and eminent economy and sold simplicity an assurance to those who wait for a competence for their erasure from the list of premium payers, has been thought lofty. But the aspirations of its neighbors begin to make this indicator of coming weather to departing mariners feel low and indistinguishable in the brick and mortar mass. It must lise to the level of the struation. Accordingly it is to have two stories engrated below it, which will carry it forty feet nearer the stars. Then the list of tall structures in the lower part of the city will stand as follows: grace in figures at the highest point of the gable, with his noble name, for the benefit of posterity.

Trinity church
Union Telegraph building
Brooklyn Bridge tower.
Tribune building
Shot Tower, near Beekman street.
St. Pau's church
Post Office, dome and observatory. nce, dome and observatory...

INSURANCE COMPANY DISCONTINUED.

HARRISBURG, Pa., August 3, 1874. J. M. Forister, State Insurance Commissioner, has given the Saleguard Insurance Company, of Philadelphia, notice to discontinue business this State until a re-examination in its affairs,

THE SEASIDE CAPITAL.

A General Inspection of "a Kingdom by the Sea."

Long Branch Lounging, Flirting, Dancing and Bathing.

LONG BRANCH, August 2, 1874. Long Branch is a "kingdom by the sea," five miles long and two hundred yards wide. It varies in height from four stories in ambitious hotels to the elevation of an ordinary chicken coop in the beach shanties and with the venders of minor merchandise. Its shape is an objection to it. If one walks across town he finds the country inconveniently near, and tumbles upon a desolate and terrible solitude such as is only to be found in the sandy parts of New Jersey. He incontinently abandons his purpose to "see the place" in that direction: but as he does not care to turn short around and acknowledge that he has no taste for rural felicity of that sort-for this might offend the just susceptibilities of the nativeshe saunters away with the secret inten-tion to recover the main street further up or further down. And so he wanders by the world's back door, which, if not the least picturesque, is certainly the least prepossessing part of any place. On the other hand, if one takes a "constitutional" lengthwise of the town he presently discovers that it would take a constitution much better than that of the United States to carry him through. He would need numerous amendments with appropriate legislation and might at last learn to his chagrin that he had cut his journey too short and left out ten botels which at a little way off he took for rows of bathing houses. It is a ridiculous distance to everybody, and a friend who would live just around the corner if the town were doubled up as it should be, lives far enough away to be visited in the train, just on account of this babit of making all the new streets at the end of the old street and running in the same direc-

There are, to be sure, the queer country wagons and open carriages, drawn by teams of scraggy vet iaunty looking horses, which are the accepted hacks of the place. But the writer of this always has a scarcely controllable and ill-concessed in pulse to kill every backman who disputes about the fare. He is, therefore, under a conscientious obligation to avoid such disputes. But you cannot ride in a vehicle hired on the street anywhere in the world without a dispute about the fare. Wherefore he is deprived of this resource.

THIS SHAPE OF THE PLACE is its great characteristic feature. That is why it is "Long" Branch. Visitors religiously give it this its proper designation; but the inhabitants of the neighboring sandy wastes, who live on soft crabs and sour apples, and have peculiar habits, simply call it the Branch. Its length has become so familiar a feature that they no longer notice it. Moreover, as they go down the avenue peddling their wares and picking up what cash they may, they seem often to find it sufficiently Nobody knows exactly where the Branch begins or ends, but it cannot be further north than Sandy Hook nor further south than Cape May. Between these points it is almost anywhere you please. There are several intervals not filled up, and there are building lots for sale at these places. The longest gap is between the spot where I write and that part of the line which is temporarily called Atlantic City. When that gap is filled up the whole sea coast of New Jersey will be fringed and the ocean be faced with small cottages and hotel piazzas. There will be, counting the second stories and the bits on the third stories, not less than six hundred miles of hotel piazza From this vantage ground the weary New Yorker will gaze out on the sea. He will exclaim at more or less regular intervals. "Roll on thou deep and dark blue ocean, roll," and thus instructed the ocean will roll on accordingly, but will stay there just the same.

THE PROPLE AND THEIR AMUSEMENTS Having observed the structure of Long Branch I naturally looked around to see how the people amused themselves. Here I found again that the facts grouped themselves on the main fact of the shape of the place and were in character with it. snape of the place and were in character with it. People are compelled to move up and down the main street, and, as the distances are great, they are compelled to have vehicles, and thus the impulses of human activity resolve themselves into a current that moves to and iro on wheels from one end of the place to the other forever and forever. Necessarily you move, and quite as necessarily you move in the line of least resistance; and as you are shut in by the hotels on one side and the sea on the other this must be up or down the one avenue. If you go up you go on, still led and as you are shut in by the notels on one side and the sea on the other this must be up or down the one avenue. If you go up you go on, still led by the hope that there may be something to see further on, and thus you come to the sandy wilderness; then you turn and repeat the experiment in the other direction. By the time you have done this twice you have fallen into the habit of the place, and you keep on mechanically, you cannot stop. It is a sort of moral treadmill. From this there is but one principal reflet, which is to take a position on a hotel plazza and contemplate the other people moving to and iro. These are the main occupations. Pretentionsly there are others, but they have relation to these. There is croquet, for instance, which is done on the lawns between the plazzas and the process of standing on the plazza. It is contrived to enable the young ladies to look at the carriages and be seen in return. Lounging in the summer houses on the bluff comes to the same thing.

Further amusement is iurnished by that intinerant group of humanity which everywhere takes advantage of the circumstance that people gathered together as people are here are under colligation to kill time and must look at a small boy turning somersets or a strong man throwing up hundred pound shot, and catching them on his shoulder as they come down, and suddenly holding up his right hand to show where the laugh comes in. There are Indians here, who are amusements also, an elaborate interview disclosed that none of them knew Pocahonias, and they had never even heard of captain John Smith.

One of the popular amusements is having your photograph taken.

Furration,

photograph taken.

FLIRTATION,
which taken altogether is perhaps the most thoroughly satisfactory of watering place amusements, seems not to fourish here, and I should tremble for my beloved country if forced to believe that the Branch was a fair example of our watering places in this particular. I should say let Cæsarism come when it will, it can do us no harm.

Now we are out of fortune's power, For he that is down can be no lower.

With a view to observe accurately the state of the firstation market, I glanced into the ballroom last night. It was a melancholy spectacle. They were dancing at the moment. All the geutlemen were dressed in our national costume—badly cut pantaloons of any color and black cloth frock coats—and seemed impressed with the seriousness of the occasion. All the ladies were not so pretty as I have seen them. All their plain relations sat on the sides of the room and on the plazza by the open windows, and contemplated the scene with solemn and speechless interest. There was an incident which indicated that the terrible crusader is at large. He came in the guise of a cantwith solemn and speechess interest. There was an incident which indicated that the terrible crusader is at large. He came in the guise of a canting rogue, in a long straight coat of the form evidently required by extreme pietr, with a broadbrimmed hat from which he had rubbed all the nap with the coaf of his coat as he told his religious experiences in conventicles and he had the snarp nose and hollow cheeks which indicate a mortified spirit and dyspepsia. This person wanted to pray. There was the whole State of New Jersey outside, and in the several hotels there are at least 10,000 cubbyholes of bedrooms. But the only place that seemed to him suitable as a praying point was the middle of the balifoom at the Ocean House, and he tried it there. He was ejected of course, for people who go seriously to dance know their rights; but his advent was of no advantage, in a better organized society it would not only have broken the ice, it would have pulverized it, and the reassuring of the young ladies in the corridors would have been the beginning of gayety. The gathering here is too large lor one society and does not split up well into minor circles. All the people know one another too well or not sufficiently. Apparently, also, the continually increasing freedom of manners is destructive to the spirit of firitation. With young ladies whom it needs only boldness to address and who are not to be daunted firtation has no field. The atmosphere in which it could thrive is gone.

is an entertainment for which Long Branch has admirable facilities. With the sea at the right point at the present season one can have a sea at ha sine as it is possible to have it anywhere in the world, for the sea is as wet here as it is at Biarritz and as ampie as at Brighton, while the beach is better than at either of those places. With the present arrangements it is diment to see how any person could manage to get drowned. Good cords, always taut and well fastened, extend as far into the ocean as any person need go, and there are plenty of toats and men ready if an accident should occur. So that, with only reasonable

discretion, this great amusement is also theroughly sale.

The other day a cathing man on the beach said to a lady of rather diminutive figure, "Come, little girl—dou't be alraid; let me take you in." This the lady's lady friends thought a good joke; but her husband accounted for it. He said, "Well, she is a Jew-venile person." This is the first time I ever heard a man of the Oriental race use this term, but whatever terms they may use they evidently approve of long Branch as a watering place—and there are no better judges of comfort.

A Yacht Capsized.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., August 3, 1874. A sloop yacht belonging to Dr. Vanderpoel, the Health Officer, was capsized last evening outside of Sandy Hook. The boat contained three men, who were picked up in an exhausted condition by the yacht Eugene and brought safely ashore.

SANITARY SHORTCOMINGS.

Disgustingly Filthy Condition of the East Sid:-"The Barracks" Described. White police and sanitary officials consume their waking hours in discussing our Mephistophelean Mayor and grim Gardner, the ungrateful Disbecker and the Gubernatorial Dix, and the-well, the one thousand and one small questions that agitate sidewalk politicians eager for or unwilling to lose political pap, the city itself is unswept, uncleansed and rapidly becoming pestiferous. This is a grave and solemn acccusation; yet the facts of the case entirely warrant it. That this densely populated island is not decimated by the pestilence that walketh in darkness or scourged by epidemic in the form of fever or cholera is certainly not owing to any safitary precautions that municipal wisdom has inaugurated. It is no figure of speech to assert that as a MIASMATIC PARADISE

the east side of New York, from Fulton to Portysecond street, has no compeer in Europe or America. In their worst days, twenty years ago, the squalld regions of St. Giles, Seven Dials and Petticost lane, in the English capital, never could compare with our Cherry, Water and Hamilton streets at the present writing. There are stenches to be inhaled; there are nauseating cesspools to be winced at; there is, in fact, a diversity and prodigality of filth to be experienced-yes, experienced-in these streets that it never entered into the heart of man to imagine or the olfactories of man to conceive. This sweeping statement arraigns the Health Board and the constituted anthorities. Let them be arraigned. Let them travel from Printing House square, say down Frankfort street and along Vandewater. In this short march, within three minutes of the City Hall, they will see sights and smell smells that shall test the toughest stomach of the hardest political bummer that ever talked obscenity on a street corner or obstructed a gin-mill sidewalk. In Vandewater street there is a public school which happily at present has a holiday; yet the mik distributing agency situated in the lowest and flithiest portion of the block is a perennial fount whose rivers need the early attention of the headquarter's chemist. But why linger by the way? Franklin square and Oak street are within

headquarter's chemist. But why linger by the way? Franklin square and Oak street are within ha il—the latter graced by Police Precinct No. 4, and whose adjacent gutter yesterday was only half cleaned and supremely odoriferous. The whole of Oak street Jorms a yearning field for brooms, shovels and carbolic acid. At present it is the home of dipatheria, and the happy, but often unremunerative, hunting ground of medical graduates and the happy, but often unremunerative, hunting ground of medical graduates and the hac genus omne of quacks. Roosevelt and New Chambers are seething with filth and strewed with decayed vegetable matter in an advanced stage of decomposition, the stench of which must be snifed to be appreciated. Yet, although neither shovel nor broom seem to invade these retreats sacred to the DEMON OF FILTH, a watering cart bearing the legend, "J. Buckbee, 33 Allen street," was threading its weary way along Oak street, watering the lith and reducing it to saponaceous mire instead of removing it.

If James street has not been heretolore mentioned it is because no one who had become acquainted with its unuterable foulness would willingly essay the task of describing it. The reportorial nerve is supposed to be strong; but there are in James street sights and smells to which it is unequal, Opposite St. James' Roman Cathole church is a glum, tall, soddenlocking tenement house, provided with fire escapes, comprehending densely populated yards behind and garrets above. Several hundreds of human belogs cram the dingy floors of this wretched caravansary day and night and overflow on the sidewalks and into the gutters. The building is known as

on the sidewalks and into the gutters. The building is known as

"TE RARRACKS,"
and from the basement of the "barracks" a dense, pungent and searching odor salutes the wayfarer and smites him with sudden loathing and raintness.

"You mustn't mind it yet, Sir," says the small-pox marked guide to the reporter.

"Wherever are you going ?" asks the latter, as he sees the man descend a damp, slimy, spiral staircase immediately under the sidewalk.

"Come on, sur," he says.

The descent is wet, letid and disgusting. The averni is dark; the air is heavy with the odor of ordere. Nothing to Dante's "inferno" surpasses the loathsomeness of the scene revealed. All the walls and floors are wet and stained, and a feeling of sickness and loathing are superinduced by a single minute's contemplation of the place.

"Yes, sur; I kupt a place there wunce, an' it was all we nad."

Catharine. Cherry, and Hamilton streads were

all we nad."

Catharine, Cherry and Hamilton streets were next visited. The gutters of all of them are filled here and there—sometimes for several cods—with green, unctuous slime, giving off an odor that is offensive in the extreme. Hamilton street is inexpressibly filthy. The pavement is bad; heaps of garbage are everywhere to be seen; vegetable decomposition is everywhere going on; the atmosphere is filled with stench, and the only panaeea from the atmospheric poison seems to be found in a "distillery" near, where hair a pint of benzine can be procured for five cents. panaees from the atmospheric poison seems to be found in a "distilicry" near, where hair a pint of benzine can be procured for five cents. The moral influences of this and surrounding streets are fearful to contemplate. Self-respect under such circumstances is impossible, and every sentiment and instinct of decency must be a hideous mockery—smothered as soon as born. A general all-pervading stench permeates the streets of the east side as Stanton, Essex, Monroe, Clinton, Broome, Houston and Fourteenth street, are reached. With few exceptions the gutters are flithy, and the streets bear evidence of neglect from the broom origade. James, Clinton and Hamilton streets are the worst, but in such a disgracefully flithy neighborhood as the whole east such from Folion to Twentythird street and from the Bowery to the East River, comparisons are almost useless. Immediate action on the part of the sanitary authorities is imperatively needed.

THE DEATH OF VAN ESTEN. The Forger Van Ecten Dies in a Prison

Cell from the Elects of Poison.
Louis Maximulan Van Eten, the forger, died yesterday afternoop, about naif-past two. It will be remembered by the readers of the HERALD that Van Eeten took an overdose of laudanum on Saturday afternoon, and though great exertions were Dade to save his life it was doubtful then whether the slight recovery that he manifested would be

When Van Ecten was captured by Detective Sampson he gave him his watch, letters and a few dollars. He steadfastly refused, however, to state where he lived while in New York. In spite of Van Eeten's protestations that he was about to reform and leave the country to accept a position as cierk in an American tea house in Hong Kong, it is thought that he was about concocting some new scheme of forgery with several curbstone brokers in Wall street, with whom he has lately been seen in earnest conversation. He has evidently had some hiding piace which he would not reveal to Detective Sampson, for when he was piaced in prison in New Jersey he had no clothes but those he stood up in, and the letters, &c., he gave to Sampson gave no clew as to where he had been sojourning. Some curious developments will be undoubtedly made public when the dead man's papers are brought to light, which they probably soon will be. When he was sent to State Prison in 1811 his wife obtained her divorce from him and has since shown no sign of reconciliation. She has I'amily of three children.

The Bank of California, which was desirous of reimprisoning Van Eeten in San Francisco, for the \$10,000 forgery committed upon it in 1871, will now have to console itself with the loss of its money. as clerk in an American tea house in Hong Kong,

A PERFORMING BEAR EXILED TO AMERICA.

[From the London Standard, July 23.] A performing bear has brought his master into trouble at Wandsworth. The Italian, not understanding police instructions to move on, was stable's suggestion to have the bear brought into court. It was explained, through an interpreter, that the bear was not a proper subject for going at large, and its master undertook to have him shut up until they could proceed on their journey to America. taken before a magistrate, who declined

THE OAK BLUFPS SHOOTING CASE.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., August 3, 1874. vergict of the coroner's jury in the shooting case at Oak Bluffs was that Samuel W. Emott shot Caleb C. Smith in self-defence. Elliott is released from custody, and the other parties concerned in the assault upon him have been arrested on a charge of aggravated assemble. THE LOST BOY.

The Case Still Shrouded in Darkness.

THE POLICE INACTIVE

Another Interview with Little Walter Ross.

PHILADELPHIA, August 8, 1874. another long day in Germantown. Its hills seem just as steep, its roads just as dusty as they did ten days ago when I last visited the place. The residence of Mr. Ross, nestled among the trees and in close proximity to the Washington avenue station, on the Germantown branch of the Reading Railroad, seems quite as lonely and desolate. I was bound to this house, to once more see ittle Walter and talk with him regarding the circum-tances of that memorable ride which re. sulted in the loss of his brother. After waiting a lew moments the little fellow came out on the porch where I was seated. In reply to my question as to whether he knew of anything which he had forgotten to tell me before he said :-"Yes, I did not think to tell you that in the

morning of the same day in which we were taken away I saw the two men in the neighborhood. They drove around into Chew street, and after going into an ale house at the side of the road they came out, one carrying a black bottle. It was the same men. I know it, because I followed them and watched."

"Can you tell me where this place is?" I asked. "Oh, yes; I will walk round there and show

you," he replied. "Do you remember any other place that the men stopped at?"

They halted in front of a tavern down on Broad street. At just what corner it was I cannot now remember. Poor Charley was very hungry, and cried for something to eat; so they stopped, and one man got out and bought him some cakes We stopped further on and got a drink or water." "Were the men drinking liquor along the route?" I inquired.

"Yes, they brought out the black pottle frequently. I don't know much about such things, but I thought the large man acted as If he was drunk. He might have been fooling me." "Did you say to the man who brought you home

that your parents knew the men who had driven you down town ?" I asked.

"I don't think I did; I was so frightened that I don't know what I did say," replied Walter. "The men took us up northward and around by the pike. They stopped again, I forgot to say, near the old toligate. One of them got a drink of uquor in a saloon not far from that place. The gate is free now, but used to be a toligate." A GERMAN'S IRISH VROW.

After some other conversation we left the house to go down to the tavern where Walter said he had seen the men go on the morning preceding the abduction. Walter led the way up Washington lane to the corner of Chew street, and after a snort tramp we reached a large stone tavern covered with stucco. It was presided over by a large German, who, on my declaring the object of my visit, conducted me into the yard and introduced me to his wife. This lady was quite tall, with an unmistakable Irish brogue. Questions innumerable failed to encit any information, although little Walter himself narrated an incident to recall the visit of the men. Walter turned to

to recail the visit of the men. Waiter turned to me and said:—
"Dom't you see, they are so alraid of getting sent to just that they will not tell even what they saw?"
Returning to the home of the calidren, I was about leaving, when an ice cream wagon drove past, and Waiter became irautic to have some, ite had repeatedly spoken of his love for candy and sweetmeats. He began to philosophize:—
"Now if I spend this ten cents for ice cream I will have the cream but will lose the money. As I can't have both the cream and the stamps, I'll give up the one easiest to part with. Here, young man, give me a half pint." And as I bid him goodby ha lad seated himself on the curbstone in front of his house to eat his cream. I became satisfied that an uncommon deaire for candy existed in both the boys' natures. The kidnappers, therefore, approached the children on their most vulnerable point.

A MOST MYSTERIOUS PERSON.

"Have you heard," said a merchant on the main street in Germantown, after he had taken me back into his private office and closed the door, "that about a week ago a very mysterious person was seen going up Washington lane to the Ross manson?"

"No, I have not heard of it. What about it?" I

asked, quite interested.

"Well, the great secret of all is that, although apparently a woman, "she" was a man dressed in "What, a man disguised in woman's clothes!

woman's clothes."

"What, a man disguised in woman's clothes! Who saw this." I exclaimed.

"I did, and so did my cierk. My brother-in-law mot the person on the street and sent a man to follow 'ner' to the house. But we were all sore that 'she' must have been a man."

"Bid this person go into the nouse?" I asked.

"She did; but I maintain that she was a man in disguise, and should have been arrested, 's said the storekeeper, most mysteriously.

"The deuce you do!" I exclaimed. "How do you know? Tell me at once; give me some clew."

"Wel, I will tell you," continued he in deep earnestness. "You see we watched 'ner' very closely, and my brother-in-law saw black trowsers below the skirt of ner' dress. The dress she wore evidently belonged to some smaller person, for it was very short—too short to safety as a disguise."

"Well, as I was saying, we noticed the bottoms of a pair of black breeches showing below the skirts of 'her' dress. Then the strange actions of the person! 'She' did not act like a woman, but appeared to want to put her hands into her' breeches pockets. This was another mistake. The 'make up' as a woman was very poor. I never was on the stage or in the kinnapping business, but I think I could beat that job. Well; 'she,' as the person looked, or he, as I maintain, went down to the Ross mansion, hung around the place awhile and then disappeared. "She' was not arrested, which I claim was a very great mistake, as I am sure he or "she' was on the stage of the lisst paragraph light had been gradually breaking in my mid regarding the identity of this mysterious person. Restraining my risibility with great difficulty until the well-meaning citizen of the sun quert village had concluded, I burst into an uncontrollable fit of langiter, which lasted for several minutes. At the first lucid interval I barely found breath to ask:—

languter, which lasted for several minutes. At the first lucid interval I barely found breath to ask:—

"Have you ever seen Mrs. Dr. Walker?" He said he never had seen that individual and could not see what she had to do with the Ross case. There are a great many who think just as does this quiet Germantown vender of merchandise.

AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS
everything moves on in the same languid order. Licutenant Crout is still very much interested in working out the identity of the boy who was seen at Allentown and regarding whom your correspondent gave such a cetalled and circumstantial narrative. I am told that the police are about to make a grand strategic move, but as I have, during the last month, passed some very anxions hours waiting for the developement of Cenaral office theories, I shall not borrow anxiety in this instance. "The truth harms no one," says the old maxim, and, if so, the truth in this case may be plainly stated when I declare that the police have neither clew nor theory. The case practically stands just where it did five weeks ago.

The Kidnapping Case. TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD :-

Have you any information as to the market value of boys out West? Could the mysterious kidnappers of Charley Ross be agents of the Childnappers of Charley Ross be agents of the Child-, ren's Aid Society? The Brooklyn branch of it got into court and mulcted in fines and damages to the tune of over \$350, in 1872, for a disposition of a child without the consent of its legal guardians; and but two weeks ago the Howard Relief people here were similarly involved. This might occupant worth looking into. It seems something like a revival of the SLAVE TRADE.

WHOSE CHILD IS IT?

Singular Case at the Central Office. The eastern train which arrived at the Grand Central depot at six o'clock last evening brought bright eyed, intelligent looking child, about five years of age, around whose neck was a tag, upon one side of which was written, "Clara Scully, 62 Jones street, New York," and on the reverse side, "Mother to meet this boy at Grand Central depot." The child was put on the train at Springfield, Mass., by a man who paid his fare to this city, and requested the conductor to look after him. On arriving here a mother for the child could not be found, and after waiting a reasonable time for her to put in an appearance he was turned over to the police. An officer took the little fellow to No. 62 ferat Jones street, but the people there knew nothing of him. He was then taken to No. 62 Jones street, which runs from Bleecker to Fourth street, but here, too, the good people knew nothing of the child. Nothhim. On arriving here a mother for the

ing was now left for the officer except to take him to the Central Office, which he did, and intrusted him to the care of the matron in charge of the lost children's department. Here he said his name was Frank Pheips; that he was six years of age, had no father, did not know anything about his mother and had been living with a Mr. Plak in Springfield. He does not appear as old as he says he is, and if there was any possibility of his hals ever having been curiy, he would answer very well the description given of Charley Ross. He has a very light complexion, light, straight hair and was neatly dressed in a suit of black and white checked cotton goods. Every article of clothing, from his hat to his shoes and stockings, are quite new and were evidently made for the occasion. He will be kept at the Central Office until called for.

KIDNAPPING IN BROOKLYN. Abduction of a Little Girl by Negroes.

The Brooklyn police are now engaged in searching for a kidnapped child, and their prospects of success are not believed to be very brilliant. The case was brought before the notice of the authorities by the father of the missing child, one Sebastian Miller, a German in comfortable circumstances, residing on Liberty avenue, near Washington, East New York, a suburb of Brooklyn. Mr. Miller, who has a wife and two children, aged respectively eight and six years, states that about one o'clock on Sunday alternoon his oldest child, Annie, asked him for his permission to go to the Catholic Cemetery to strew flowers over the grave of her grandfather. He at first declined to grant her request, but as she persisted he complied with her request, but as sne persisted he compiled with the child's wishes. She proceeded on her mission, secompanied by several schoolmates, and promised to return about six o'clock. As the little one falled to return the father grew alarmed and started out upon a search for Annie. He visited the cemetery and wandered about its gloomy confines until darkness set in, but found no trace of his child. Application was then made at the Twelith precinct station house to Captain Leich, but that officer had heard nothing of the missing youngster. Finally, the anxious lather called at the house of a German family named Husted, on Washington, near Atlantic avenue. There he was informed by George Husted, a boy cleven years of age, that about ten o'clock at night, while looking out of the front windows on the second floor, he saw four black men put Annie Miller in a wagon and drive off. The boy said he knew Annie, as they went to the same school. Annie cried, "Watch!" when one of the negroes put his hand on her mouth, and she could not shout any longer. The rufflans, according to George's account, then drove off rapidly down Atlantic avenue. The boy accompaned Mr. Miller to Police Headquarters and there repeated his strange story of the wagon scene before the Inspector. Captain Leich was engaged in questioning the negroes and others of the suburbs on his side of Brooklyn yesterday, but failed to choit any information that could throw light upon the whereabouts of the child, so far as is known. the child's wishes. She proceeded on her mission,

CITY CONTRACTS.

A decision was rendered last week by the General Term of the Supreme Court, Justice Davis delivering the opinion, which is the cause of much comment and interest around the City Hall among contractors and officials generally. The cause was an appeal made by the city from a judgment entered on the report of a referee in favor of William McDonald for materials furnished for repairing certain streets. The leading points of the opinion are as follows :-

There is no question but that the materials were furnished and used; nor that the recovery is for their fair value; and there seems to be no doubt that the plantiff, who delivered them, and the

furnished and used; nor that the recovery is for their fair value; and there seems to be no donot that the plaintiff, who delivered them, and the officers, who ordered and received them, and the officers, who ordered and received and used them, acted in good faith. To reverse the recovery under such circumstances seems a barsh measure of justice. But it must not be forgotten that officers of the Corporation and of its several departments act under well deduced and inmited authority, and can make no contracts binding upon the city except within the authority conferred and in conformity to the mode prescribed. A relaxation of this rule would leave the city a prey to the discretion of its numerous officials, by whom unlimited habities might be created. An persons dealing with such officers are bound to know the laws and regulations affecting their authority and to see to it that the power to contract not only exists, but that its exercise substantially conforms in the particular instance to the modes prescribed by statute or ordinance.

In the case at bar, treating the delivery of the several cargoes as separate thems, the Superintendent of Roads has no authority to make the contracts of purchase without the necessity therefor being first cevificed by the head of the appropriate department to the Common Council and the expenditure being upon such ecrification ordered by the Common Council. (See Laws 1856, chap. 446, see, 38.) This objection was distinctly made before the referce, and it could not be obviated by any presumption. It was elementary in the authority itself, and where it does not appear either by proof or admission no presumption from the acts of the officer can supply the omission. The absence of such proof was fatal to the recovery. Or if we treat the demands of plaining as arising under one contract, and those constituing a single item exceeding \$250, the objection that the contract was not made upon sealed bias or proposals invited by public advertisements, is equally fatal. (Chap. 446, sec. 38. Se

THE CAPE MAY CATHOLIC "REVOLT." What the Diocesan Authorities in Newark Say.

Yesterday afternoon, with a view to having further light thrown, and from an official source, on the parochial "revolt" reported as having broken out the preceding day at Cape May, between the pastor of the Cataolic church there, Father Degan, and his flock. a HERALD representative called at the Bishop's residence, an exceedingly modest looking building on Bleecker street, in the rear of St. Patrick's Cathedral. It was stated in the first report that the case was to be reported to Rishon Corrigan, but it was found that that dignitary was away from home, had gone to visit Bishop W. A. McCloskey, of Louisville, and would Bishop W. A. McCloskey, of Louisville, and would not return until next Monday. Very Rev. George H. Doane, vicar General, was, however, at the episcopal residence, and in response to inquiries stated that he was unable to give any positive information or opinion on the matter. He had written to father Dogan for a full statement of the case, but knew nothing of it beyond what he had read in the Herald. On its face the report had many errors, and the whole affair, he dared say, was an exaggeration. Father Dogan is a man of about forty-live, very worthy and ordinarily prident. It might be that the "sacred" concerts which appeared to have been at the bottom of the matter were far from being such in reality. The Vicar General said there was no statutory law in the diocese about the hour of notating vespers. At the cathedral they were held generally at half-past seven. The ciergy throughout the diocese arranged the hours as suited them best. Besides, it was not compulsory on Catholics to go to vespers, as it was to go to mass. Attending vespers was purely a matter of desire and option with them. In a day or two Father Doane thought he would have an answer to his letter, when the case would, no doubt, be fully stated. It may be stated in this connection as a fact that in the Catholic Church all innocent enjoyments of a pleasurable or recreative character are inlip permitted after service some time during Sundays. not return until next Monday. Very Rev. George

THE WIFE OF A JERSEY EX-SENATOR SHOT.

A singular accident nappened recently to the wife of ex-Senator John G. Trusdell, of New Jersey, at their home in East Orange. Her husband was away and the coachman said he thought there were burglars in the house. The lady told him were burgiars in the house. The lady told him where to get a pistol. He got it, but was unable to discharge it. Mrs. Trusdell essayed to instruct the dumb Jehn, but unfortunately shot herself through the finger. The wound is, luckly, comparatively triding, but "the racket" raised was considerable. There were no burgiars about whatever. The Jehn shot off when the pistol discharged. He thought he had committed murder.

THE WHISKEY WAR IN ORANGE.

The Orange authorities seem determined to put a stop to the practice of dealers selling liquor without a license, and have for weeks past been prosecuting such persons. Yesterday judgment was rendered against a number of persons, who were fined \$20 and costs.

A JERSEY CORONER STABBED

Last evening a row occurred in Bennett's saloon, on Newark avenue, Jersey City, in which John Mahan, one of the Coroners of Hudson county, was stabbed by a young man, who made his escape, Mahan received medical attendance; his wound is not of a serious character.

AN AGED PRINTER DECEASED.

UTICA, N. Y., August 3, 1874. ., the oldest printer in this State, died in this city yesterday at the age of seventyfour years. He was apprenticed in Cork, Irela in 1813, came to Utica in 1851 and has worke the case almost continuously more than sixty years.